

# Open Your Heart

Steve Lukather

Smoke-colored L.A. sky  
Hand covers up your sleepless eyes  
As morning creeps in  
Passed out there on my couch  
Wearing the face of down and out  
My long lost friend  
Three cups of coffee and you'll be on your way  
Until this time tomorrow you come crawling  
Back again

Open your heart to me  
Think of my shoulder as as sanctuary  
Open your soul to me  
I'll try to unravel your tangled up dreams  
And the only thing that matters is your heart stays  
open for me

I always pictured you  
As clear minded but confused with wounds  
No one could see  
You always made the friends  
That never stuck with you until the end  
Except for me  
And the only difference I hear is your alibi  
And the only thing in common is the reason  
You're still here

Open your heart to me  
Think of my shoulder as sanctuary  
Open your soul to me  
I'll try to unravel your tangled up dreams  
And the only thing that matters is your heart stays  
open for me

I can feel your loneliness  
I feel your pain